NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1870.-TRIPLE SHEET.

BOSTON.

LITERARY AND ART GOSSIP. A GLIMPSE OF MR. TAYLOR'S "FAUST"—NEW BOOKS TO COME—LOWELL'S ESSAYS, BRET HARTE'S POEMS, GEORGE ELIOT'S NEXT WORK, THE NEW NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW GERMAN AND FRENCH PICTURES-PLANS OF THE MAGAZINES-RADICAL LECTURES-

Boston, Nov. 3.-I have spoken once or twice in general terms of Mr. Bayard Taylor's transla-tion of "Faust," which Messrs. Fields, Osgood & Co. are to publish this Fall. I am now enabled, several weeks in advance of the appearance of the volume, to give your readers some extracts which will enable them to form some estimate of the manner and quality of the work. Scholars will appreciate the magnitude of the task which Mr. Taylor has undertaken, when they perceive how closely he has followed the original, not only in its metrical formation, but in the number of the words and the very punctuation, and yet how well he has suc-eecded also in preserving the spirit of Goethe's poem. The following is ithe grand "Dedication" of the

tracedy:—
"Again ye come, ye hovering Forms! I find ye,
As early to my clouded sight ye shone!
Shall I attempt, this once, to seize and bind ye!
Shall I attempt, this once, to seize and bind ye!
Shall I attempt, this once, to seize and bind ye!
Shall I attempt, this once, to seize and bind ye!
Ye crowd more near; Then be the reign assigned ye,
And sway me from your misty, shadowy zone!
My bosom thrills with youthful passion shaken,
From magic airs that round your march awaken.

They hear no longer these succeeding measures,
The souls, to whom my earliest songs I sang:
Dispersed the friendly troop, with all its pleasures,
And still, alse! the echoes first that rang!
I bring the unknown multinde my treasures;
Their very plaudits give my heart a pang.
And those beside, whose joy my Song so flattered.
If still they live, wide through the world are scattered.

And grasps me now a long-unwented yearning For that serene and selemn Spirit Land. My song, to faint Asilian murmurs turning, sways like a hurp-string by the breezes fanned. I thrill and tremble; tear on tear is burning, And the stern heart is tenderly unmanned. What I possess, I see far distant lying. And what I lost, grows real and undying." Here is the speech of the Manager, from the "Prelude on the Stage," speaking of the play which must be made

suit the mase:

"A man who some result intends
Must use the tools that best are fitting.
Reflect, soft wood is given to you for splitting.
And then, observe for whom you write!
If one comes bered, exhanised quite.
Another, satiate, leaves the banquet's tapers,
And, worst of all, full many a wight
is fresh from reading of the daily papers.
Idly to us they come, as to a masquerade,
Mere curiosity their spirits warming:
The ladies with themselves, and with their finery, aid,
Without a satary their parts performing.
What dreams are yours in high poetic places?
You're pleased, forsooth, full hones to beheld!
Draw near, and view your patrons faces!
The half are coarse, the half are coid.
One, when the play is out, goes home to cards;
A wild night on a wench's breast another chooses:
Why should you rack, poor, foolish bards,
For ends like these, the gracious Nusces!
I tell you, give but more—more, ever more, they ask:
Thus shall you hit the mark of gain and glory.
Seek to confound your additory!
To satisfy them is a task."

It has been whispered for several weeks that Prof. James Russell Lowell would have a new volume of essays ready for publication this Winter; but the rumor get abroad before the decision was absolutely reached. Now, however, it is certain that there shall be such a book, but its title is not yet decided on, nor is it possible give a list of its contents. Another book which Messrs. Fields, Osgood & Co. have added to their list, and which there has been warrant for expecting in the general desire if not in positive rumor, is the poems of Mr. Francis Bret Harte. The copy has now been received from San Francisco, and the book will be issued immediately, before the current of popularity swelling up from that remarkable piece about the Heathen Chinee has time to ebb. No piece of verse since "Nothing to Wear" has so touched the public in the midrift as this delicious production, and the call for newspaper copies of it is production, and knows no abatement. Mr. Harte's book will be as big as his last year's volume of prose-about 200 pages-and will have not only the "dialect pieces," by which his muse is best known, but an equal or greater number of sentimental poems. Most of them have appeared in print before, but many date back before the

will be quite new to Eastern readers. George Eliot's publishers have tidings from her that engaged-not, more's the pity, upon the novel precious now that Dickens has followed Thackerny and eft her at the head of writers of English fiction and En giish humor-but upon a long dramatic poem, the name

days of The Overland Monthly, and the great majority

and subject of which are not yet divulged. Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps of Andover is at work

upon a story, which will not appear until spring.

The principal serial in the Atlantic Monthly for 1871. it is now decided, will be a romance by Mr. Henry James, ir., running through nearly the whole year, and to of this magazine is already "blocked out." It will have done of late years, entitled "The Prayer Seeker." Mrs. H. B. Stowe's story will be entitled "The, Ghost in paper on the "Resemblance between the Buddhist and Reman Catholic Religions;" Mr. W. J. Stillman, our squondam Consul in Crete, will have an essay on "John Bull at Feed;" Mr. Howells, who is so singularly successful in throwing a light of delicate humor over the affairs of common life, will contribute a picture on "Flitting," picturing the moving experiences of his household; Mr. Ralph Keeler, who is boldly climbing up into literature, will recount is "Confessions of a Patent Medicine Man" who once antided his history to the writer; and Mrs. Helen Hunt, vehose sketch of her "German Landlady" is one of the est pieces of magazine work done this year, will have an essay on the Autumn coloring of the forests in the White Mountains, under the fanciful yet apt title of "The The custom of throwing an extra amount of strength into the January number of a magazine still prevails here, and the first issue of the Atlantic for 1871 will be fully up te any of the great test numbers which have preceded it; is yet too early to speak of its contents in detail.

The editorial change in the management of The North American Review has been announced since my last latter. Mr. Henry Brooks Adams will take Prof. Gurney's piace in the supervision of the January number, Prof. Lowell continuing the honorary relation-ship to the quarterly which he has sustained for several years. Mr. Adams, if one of the youngest editors the ancient review has ever had, will be by no means the least capable or vigorous. His own keen, incisive style political affairs has been apparent i several past numbers; and his editorial policy will be to

en the pages of The Review hospitably wide to all have anything sufficiently notable to say whichever side they may stand-making it not neutral boldly independent, and assuming no editorial spensibility for the views advanced by the contributors The December number of Old and New is to contain, song other things, i" Wanted, a Statesman." by Rev. ames Freeman Clark; "Natural and Revealed Relia sn," by Rev. H. W. Bellows; another of Mr. F. W. Laring's bright theatrical sketches; a narrative of perrender of Lee at Appointation; an enthusiastic paper on Joseph Jefferson's Rip Van Winkle, viewed from its swithetic side; an article on the better class of the Chinese, as seen in the mercantile circles of San Fran cisco; and Mr. William Everett's poem, read at the last meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa society, entitled "Athens and her Enemies,"—a sort of defense of classical

One of the star contents of the extra Christmas num her of Old and New is to be a story by Nathaniel Hawtherne. It is a sketch contributed by the great romancist many years ago to the New-Year's number of a Salem sewspaper, and, by some odd forgetfulness, never in-cluded in any of the collections of his fugitive pieces, and never before reprinted. It is now unearthed by Mr. J. E. Babson, who writes under the name of Tom Folio s sort of literary detective, whose success in restoring ost property of this kind to its rightful owners, the pubhe, has been something remarkable. The title of Haw-

hat of holiday gift books-a specialty in which they now

Juvenile History in Seven Tricks," by William Busch, translated by the Rev. C. T. Brooks. This a injpiece of extravagant drollery, with about a hundred most deliclously grotesque pictures, fit to be laughed over by grown people as heartily as by children. It is unique in its way, and is not to be described in a paragraph; but he will be a grave man who refuses to laugh at its fun. The decision to issue it is only ten days old, but all the pictures have in that time been engraved and are ready for the printer-a piece of sharp work which speaks well for Boston enterprise, especially when it is added that the work is not slurred, but done as carefully as in the original cuts. Another German picturebook with the text translated by Mr. Brooks, Konewka's "Nightly Pranks of Puck," is to be out next week. It is a little affair, at fifty-cent toy-book, but there is genius in it, as witness the pose of Puck, a naked urchin standing on a delicate twig, and imperiously demanding of a squirrel the hazel nut which its paws have alread; grasped, and the larger picture in which a venerable German night-watchmen, with cape-overcoat, notched halberd and bulbous nose, essays vainly to sound his midnight horn, in the mouth of which the mischievous fairy has seated himself, curling his big toes in the cestacy of his delight over the joke. Messrs. Roberts Brothers are to issue an American edition in imported sheets of an English book for boys, "King George's Middy," a tale oddly combining maritime adventure with a fairy element, by William Gilbert, with nearly two hundred very clever drawings, illustrating about every incident in the story, by W. S. Gilbert, the author's brother. They are getting ready a miraculously cheap edition of their ilustrated "Songs of Seven," to meet the case of a New-York publisher, who has issued Miss Ingelow's charming poem in a cheap form, with illustrations very closely following those of Mr. Hammatt Billings, drawn for the Bos

The gentlemen of the Riverside Press establishment at Cambridge are congratulating themselves on the completion of a "big job," in the publication of the last scrial part of the American edition of Dr. Smith's "Dictionary of the Bible," revised and enlarged by Prof. Hackett and Mr. Abbott of the Harvard College Library. The editors are conscientious men, and the work has gone on very slowly. This house will publish in a few days Mr. George Zabriskie Gray's historical monograph on "The Children's Crusade,"—a study of a period the record of which to most readers of to-day will be alike as fresh and as interesting as a nevel. It is written in a lively style, and children as well as mature students will be

Messrs. Lee & Shepard are mainly busied with getting out juvenile books in series, a specialty in which they now take the lead of all the publishing houses of the country. The list of their enterprises of this kind is a bost. Most of the authors are ladies. The Rev. Spartacu Regulus Kellogg has begun a new set of books called "The Pleasant Cove Stories," following up his "Elm Island" tales in the same vein. Miss A. M. Douglas, known as the author of "In Trust" and some other grown-up" novels, has begun to write a series for girls called "Kathie's Stories." Prof. De Mille's next book for boys will be called "Lost in the Fog." The boy's book by William Everett, which has been some tim premised, will be entitled "Double Play, or How Joe Hardy Chose his Friends." Mr. Everett's first book of this description, "Changing Base," was very good and very successful. By the way, following closely in the footsteps of his father, Mr. Everett has ap peared in a Unitarian pulpit in Cambridge, with a sermon which those who heard it praise very highly.

But Messrs. Lee & Shepard do not entirely neglect gen eral literature. They will publish this season, in addi tion to their announcements hitherto made public, "The Philosophy of Art, or its Laws and the Reasons for them ucational Purposes," by Samuel P. Long, an English steel and wood engravings. They also announce a book notoriety, Miss Jennie Collins, entitled "Nature's Arisocracy, or Battles and Wounds in Time of Peace." Mr. Charles A. Washburn's two big volumes about Paraguay and "Diplomacy under Difficulties" will be published next month. This house is about to issue also a "Manual of Bible Selections and Responsive Exercises," for public and private schools of all grades, Sunday-schools and family worship—a compilation without any sectarian aids, the plan of which is indorsed by many eminent educators as preferable on many obvious accounts to the entire Bible for use in schools.

ART MATTERS. Although the time offered by the City Committee ad vertising for designs for a soldiers' monument was so brief, no less than 16 different plans were submitted, and the drawings and models have been on exhibition in the City Hall for a week or more, for every inhabitant to inspect and criticise. Four American sculptors of some note entered the competition, and the rest of the proposals came from architects; and it is a notable cirwere all much more desirable than any of the others. Mr. Launt Thompson of your city unmistakable merit and originality; but its effect was lost by the architectural design in which they were placed, evidently the work of another hand, and with much more of the quaint and bizarre than of the dignified and noble about it. Mr. Larkin G. Mead of Vermont sub mitted a design which perhaps ipleased people of cult the others-made up mainly of a group of four emblemthe pedestal of is plain shaft on the summit of which was a most spirited statue of the Genius of America just drawing the sword. Mr. John A. Jackson also offered design. But the choice of the committee fell, not unnaturally, upon the plan of Mr. Martin Milmore of this city, who offered a more elaborate work for the money than any others of the competitors, and whose design combined certain essential classical elements which certain other features deemed to be so demanded by the popular taste as to be essential. These consist in the inevitable soldier and sailor, whose effigies crown half th military monuments in the country. But their two figures are not to dominate the structure, but to stand, with emblematic ladies personifying "History" and 'Peace," on pedestals at the base of an ornamental die ed column bearing on the summit, 86 feet in air. a colossal figure representing America. There are preciated by description, but including bas-reliefs of war scenes, figures representing "the four sections" of the Union-which, to your correspondent's notion, are peculiarly out of place in a monument of this character, th arms of the city, State, and nation, emblems of war agriculture, and commerce, and a tablet with a short, simple inscription. The material is to be white granite, and the cost is estimated at \$75,000. The City Council is to come to a decision in the matter next week, but no opposition is likely to be made to accepting the report of the Committee, and Mr. Milmore will go on at once and prepare a model of this, his most ambitious work. Some modifications of detail will be made from the drawings, so it is impossible to judge fairly as yet of the effect

the completed work.

One of our art-galleries has just placed on public exhibition a very notable collection of French pictures which passed through New-York on their way here, but were there only seen privately at a dinner-party given to the friends of the owner. The principal one is an illustration of the jewel scene in "Faust," by Hugues-Mede and is a marvelous piece of painting. Three figures are represented of life-size, though the whole of each does appear on the canvas-Margaret, trying on the jew els, while sitting in a carved caken chair; Martha, at her feet, holding the casket and looking admiringly up at the adored beauty, and Mephistopheles, leering wickedly from behind the chair. Margaret's loveliness is inde-scribable, but it is too spirituelle, to be the face of Goethe's village maiden, and is in fact almost angelic. The other faces are more in harmony with the poet's onception; Martha's is most admirable in its w ness of expression and characteristic texture; and all the details, especially the hands of all the personages, are superbly done. The other pictures are smaller, cabinet pieces, three illustrating French fashionable womanhood by Toulmouche, elegant figures gracefully posed and richly costumed. One of them at least, representing a plump brunette taking " A Last Look" at her tollette in hand mirror, is familiar to the American public through many photographs. All are capital studies of flesh and fabric painting, with no pretension of any poetic purpose or deep meaning about them.

THE PLATFORM. The programme of the somewhat famous Horlieultural Hall lectures for the coming season is now nearly made up, though not all the subjects can yet be announced. This series of independent Sunday afternoon addresses, Messrs. Roberts Brothers have added one more to their for independent Sunday arisen from a Boston notion to the rank of an of holiday gift books—a specialty in which they now "institution,",have passed out of the hands of individuation of the Boston house. This is a repre- also into the charge of the "Free Religious Association."

duction of a German brockwre, "Max and Maurice, a of which Rev. O. B. Frothingham is President, and Mr. R. P. Hallowell Treasurer. The list, of speakers has this season been made up under the supervision of a Com-mittee of this Association—of which the former manager is, however, a member—and keeps a little more closely to the radical idea. As originally established, under the direction principally of Mr. Edwin Morton, these lectures were designed to offer a truly catholic platform, inviting all really honest and able men of whatever creed, Pere Hyacinthe, Robert Collyer, Henry Ward Beecher, as well as Messrs. Abbott, Fiske, Frothingham, Emerson, and the philosophers of their school. It was the aim to have the platform absolutely untrammeled, and to gather upon it from week to week the best and freshest minds in America, having thoughts to express bearing upon the welfare of men and the advancement of our civilization. Each lecturer was expressly invited to speak upon the subject nearest his heart, and was informed that he would have no congregation to conciliate or to please, the only condition of his hosts being that he should be entirely smeere and candid, and have the truth and the truth alone in view. Now, as has already been [hinted, the lectures will probably stand more nearly on the same line, as may be judged from the list of engagements. The course will begin on the second Sunday in the new year, and will be opened by the Rev O. B. Frothingham, who will be followed by Mrs. Mary Grew of Philadelphia, Col. T. W. Higginson, the Rev. W. D. A. Wasson, the Rev. Samuel Johnson of Lynn, the Rev. F. E. Abbott, and Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson, who will close the course. Mrs. Livermore was invited to speak in the course, but though much desiring to do so was compelled to decline from a pressure of other engagements, arising in great part from the relations of the Woman's Suffrage movement to politics. Mr. W. H. Channing was the bearer of an invitation from the Committee to Keshub Chunder Sen, the Hindoo theist and reformer, who would have been glad to come to America had he not been obliged by positive engagements to return to India at this time. The lectures, which will all be new, will be prepared with great care, and are sure of being ex tensively reported, as the ability of the speakers is a guarantee that they will be an interesting and valuable contribution to the thought and inquiry of the day. Mr. Frothingham's subject will be "The Belief of the Unbethe Civil War in Free Religion;" Mr. Fiske's, "Auguste Comte and the Positive Polity;" and Mr. Potter's, "The Doctrine of Immortality in the Light of Science."

It is passing at once into a very different atmosphere to speak of the lectures of the politicians; but it is worthy of being put on record that Gen. N. P. Banks, after having been several weeks advertised to deliver a lecture on the war in Europe in one of our regular courses, withdrew at the last moment, the ticket-holders only getting the news of their disappointment after they had gathered in the hall, for no other cause than because a Congress election is to occur presently, and it was feared the German voters in the vicinity might take serious offense at the French leanings of the speaker. It was after this that Mr. Sumner delivered his opinions on European affairs; and just as we were congratulating ourselves that there was only one of our statesmen who found it needful to clap a stopper in his own mouth after be had opened it to speak, there came an announcement that Gen. B. F. Butler, who had contracted to speak on European affairs lastfevening, was compelled by unforeseen circumstances to postpone his address for a monthwhen, no election then being in sight, it will be considered safe for Massachusetts leaders of opinion to say what they think about affairs 3,000 miles away.

THE THEATERS. Globe Theater, of Mr. Fechter's Hamlet, with new scenery and so forth. Mr. J. W. Wallack is to play the Ghost, and Miss Le Cierco is assigned to Ophelia, though there has Mrs. Chanfrau. Mr. Alberry's "Two Roses" has been owing mainly, aside from the decided merits of the play tself, to Mr. William Warren's superb acting of the part of Digby Grant, which he makes a study of character such as Thackeray's pen might have given us. Tickets for the Nilsson nights, this week and next, have been in great demand, plucky people standing in line all night

SOUTH AFRICAN DIAMONDS.

TWO EXTRAORDINARY GEMS-THE LUCKY WEEK -FIFTY DIAMONDS IN ONE DAY.

The mails from Cape Colony bring information respecting an unusually fortunate week in the diamond diggings. The stone discovered by Mr. Parkes, referred to in the following article from The Cape Argus is valued at from \$40,000 to \$55,000. He had offered the large diamond is estimated as of nearly equal value with

hat of Mr. Parkes: success of the now-established diamond industry. The first and most important is the actual yield of diamonds. and the second the successful and paving occupation news of the fortnight is most satisfactory. We should say that both the number and value of diamonds found has been greater than in any previous fortnight since the diggings commenced, while several diamonds exceptionally large have been turned up. When the last Mail Summary was forwarded to England, a rumor had reached Cape Town of two enormous diamonds having been discovered. Two diamonds, weighing respectively 56 and 54 carats. have, without doubt, been found. One, we believe, is a very fine gem, of good shape: the other, somewhat flawed. The discoverers were as startled as any one else at their own good luck. In both cases the "claims" had promised so little that the majority of those working them had left in despair, and had gone elsewhere to try their fortunes. Two or three remained as a sort of fororn hope to make one more attempt, and were rewarded by turning out these large and brilliant gems.

The editor of The Journal thus graphically refers to the report of an eye-witness of Parkes's discovery; " Mr. King," he says, " had seen and handled his diamond, and went into raptures over its splendid qualities. At the mood, and was about to offer his claim for sale or to abandon it. He had been at work for two months, and had found nothing worth mentioning However, he resolved upon taking a last dig or two. A most fortunate resolve! In went the pick, and out tumbled the diamond. You should have seen Mr. King's dramatic representation of Parkes's excitement on finding a fortune at a stroke! The stagger, the shine, the smile on the forehead, and the scream of joy were admirably initiated by the loily farmer of Bedford." Besides these two monsiers, several fine large diamonds have been found, two or three of them noted as especially beautiful, one weighing 40 carats, another 29½, and a third a grain or two short of 20. We hear also, on what seems good authority, of a stone weighing 60 carats, of somewhat inferior description, having been purchased from a native woman for a wagon and a span of oxen. The week ending the 7th of August, went by the name of the "lucky week." from the number and quality of the stones picked up. This was said to have been the most prolific week the Fields had seen. The diggers had found as much in that one week as they had done in any previous month. The proceeds were valued by some at 250,000, by others at a much larger figure. But these amounts are little more than guesses. most fortunate resolve! In went the pick, and out

280,000, by others at a much larger figure. But these amounts are little more than guesses.

There is, of course, no general register kept of the diamonds found, and we are told that no concern is shown to make public small, or even ordinary finds. We only hear of the large stones. A register is, it is true, kept on the mining grounds at Pniel, but except an exceptional entry, such as the lucky Wednesday (the 24th), when 50 diamonds were found, we hear little of its contents. In our last number we alluded to the large diamond exports by the mail steamers as satisfactory evidence of the substantial success of the diagings. We have not the exact figures before us, but we believe that both the Good Hope, which sailed on the 17th, and the Roman, which conveys this summary, have parcels of great value on board. The Good Hope carries to the value of 215,000, and the Roman to a still larger amount. To our knowledge, a considerable number have not yet been sent house, while others are carried by their owners, and never figure in the Customs report.

edge, a considerable number have not yet been sent house, while others are carried by their owners, and never figure in the Customs report.

As to the other way of estimating the success of the Fields—namely, the luck which attends individual diggers, or the digging community as a whole, in less than two months the digging population has been increased from 500 to 6,000, and the cry is, Still they come—some on foot: some in spring-carts, well equipped, with food and implements; others in serubby vehicles without a cover—all making for the new mine of South African wealth. A few of the travelers go alone, with one or two native servants, others in family parties, and some in small joint-stock companies. They are of all sorts and sizes, and all descriptions; some are clerks, some laborers, some tradesmen. Our readers can judge how many are likely to be successful among a motley heterogeneous crowd, pursuing an industry peculiarly uncertain, and involving very hard work. We believe that companies, properly organized, with a good staff of workmen, are likely to be ultimately fortunate, and such are already being formed with every prospect of success. The correspondent before alluded to says: "At Daggerboer's Nek I heard a good deal about the great party which started from that place some time ago under Capt. Frisby. The venture—a joint stock aftar—absorbed a capital of \$1,000. This is a business as well as a digging party, and good accounts have been freceived of the prospects of the speculation."

WAR MISCELLANY.

THE IMPERIAL CORRESPONDENCE. The foreign journals are still burdened with xtracts from the secret archives of the Tulieries, among which we find some curious documents, if we do not earn any startling secrets. A certain M. Hippolyte Haranchipy de Rostaing appears in a more interesting and romantic light than any other of the many persons of high and low degree whose names occur in this collection of spicy papers. M. Hippolyte Haranchipy de Ros taing, being in the city of Philadelphia, heard His Majesty publicly accused of leaving unpaid a bill of 1,500 france for furniture purchased during his American exile. Desolated at the thought that France and her ruler should be exposed to this indignity, the chivalrous Gaul instantly paid the money himself. M. H. H. de R. now writes to His Majesty, not to hint at reimbursement —"he would be incapable of such baseness"—but to inquire whether His Majesty really owed the money, or if M. de Rostaing has been duped by d'infames fripons We regret to say that no record of the Emperor's answer

The records of the Cabinet Noir furnisht reports of the spies employed to watch the Imperial courtiers and employés. The commonest method of getting information seems to have been bribing the concierges to allow the letters of suspected persons to be opened, especially letters to their mistresses. The amatory effusions of M. Hyrvoix, one of Napoleon's intimates at Complègne, and M. Colley-Meygret, Director of Public Safety, are particularly referred to. The former gentleman betrayed nothing but the "ordinary outpourings of an absent and un-easy lover;" but M. Colley-Meygret was found guilty of instigating newspapers to attack his colleagues, and especially of inspiring the correspondent of The London Times to "shower sarcasms on the head of M. Haussnann." One official seems to have been constantly employed in spying upon another, and those who seemed to be in highest favor were always under surveillance.

M. Baroche, ex-Minister of Justice, whose death we its language, because his son had paid a very simple and natural tribute of respect to the memory of the Duchess of Orleans. Baroche at this time was Procureur-Général. M. Duruy, Minister of Public Instruction, appears as the author of an angry and rather undignified letter Gen. Pressard, the Prince Imperial's governor. It refers to the scene which produced such an excitement a year or two ago, when the son of Gen. Cavaignae refused to take a school-prize from the Prince's hands. M. Duruy is incensed with the professors, who den't bring their young men up better. "My son confirms me in the opinion," he writes, "that these indecent cats (chats infecents) with whom we are afflicted come from a group of pupils of the Lycée Bonsparte, that instinctive nest of Orleanists. Jules Simon also has children there."

There is a curious dispatch dated Ferbach, April 9, 1868, and addressed by a certain Capt. Samuel to the Minister of War at Paris. Capt. Samuel telegraph

ister of War at Paris. Capt. Samuel telegraphs:

"Since Monday I have followed Gen. Moltke, who is
visiting the frontier of France, and studying the positions. On Monday I evertook him at Mayence. Tuesday
he stopped at Berkenfeld, and took notes of the hights
hear the ruins of the old castle. He slept that night at
Saarbrück, and has taken the dispositions of defense at
the station and the canal. Yesterday he was at Saar
Louis, where he is now. This morning, in spite of the
bad weather, he went out in a carriage to visit the hights
surrounding Vandevangne and Berns. I suppose, from
information, that he will go to night or to-morrow to
Trèves, whence he will descend the Moselle. Is it necessary to follow him ! Address reply to the telegraphic
office at Porbach."

The reply sent was, "Follow him."

The reply sent was, "Follow him." The most interesting of the published documents, how-ever, is the following womanly letter from the Empress, tten at the time of the Sucz Canal opening. A few lines of it were reported recently by telegraph

ON BOARD THE IMPERATRICE, on the Nile, (Oct. 27, 1869.)
AREST LOUIS: I wrote to you en route upon

ON BOARD THE IMPERATRICE, on the Nile, }
ON BOARD THE IMPERATRICE, on the word illegible) on the Nile. To tell you that we are enjoying fresh breezes would not be absolutely the truth; but the heat is tolerable, for there is some air, but in the sun it is quite a different thing. Besides I tell you the state of the atmosphere by telegraph. Through the same means I have news of you and of Louis every day; it is marvelous and pleasant to me that I am always fastened to the dear shore by this wire, which joins me to all that I love. I am delighted by our charming journey, and I would like to give you a description of it; but so many other narrators, more learned and clever than I have undertaken this task, that the best thing to my mind is for me to shroud myself up in mute admiration. I was very uneasy all day yesterday, thinking that you were in Paris without me: but all has goife on well, as I see by the dispatch. When we see other nations one judges and appreciates much more the inistice of our own. I think, in spite of everything, that we should not be discouraged, and that you must advance on the path you have inaugurated (it marcher dans la voic que tu as inaugure); good faith on concessions that have been made is. I may tell you, people think and say (on le pense et dis), a good thing. I hope, then, that your address will be in this direction; the more yon will need force in the future, the more it will be necessary to prove to the country that you have qu'o'm al ideas and not expedients. I am, since my departure, very far away from and very ignorant of affairs to speak thus, but I am firmly convinced that sequence in ideas is true strength. I do not like à coups, and I am persuaded that one can't effect a coup of chat twice in the reign. I speak at random, for I a upon ends (et une idee constante finie) by wearing even the best organized brain. I have experienced this; and if all that has during my life made the beautiful colors of my illusions fade. I now no longer wish to remember. My life is finished; but I live again in my son, and my true joys, I believe, are those which, passing through his heart, reach mine. Meanwhile I enjoy (et jout) my journey; the sunsets ides couches du soleil); the savage nature reduced to cultivation on the banks of a breadth of 50 metres, and behind that the desert with its decores—all resplendent in the rays of a burning sun. Au revoir, and believe in the love-of her who is entirely devoted to you.

EUGENIE.

LETTER FROM GEN. TROCHU. Gen. Trochu has addressed the following letter to the Mayor of Paris;

LETTER FROM GEN. TROCHU.

Gen. Trochu has addressed the following letter to the Mayor of Paris:

Monsulta LE Maine: I have the honor to make known to you the bases on which, in concert with the superior General in command of the National Sedentary Guard. J propose to establish the organization of its mobilizable buttalions. This mobilization meets with considerable difficulties, and therefore with delays which the public mind, excited by a very animated and legitimately impatient patriotism, but imperfectly understands. It is my duty to enlighten it while resisting its enflusiasm, and to prove to it that no one has more than I at heart the honor of the National Guard of Paris, and the care of the great interests which will be at stake the day that that Guard carries to efforts beyond the exercise. When I undertook the defense of Paris, with the cooperation of devoted fellow-workers, whose names will one day be remembered by the public gratitude, I had to face a sentiment vastly different from the one I am mow discussing. It was believed and asserted that a city like our capital, governed by such various interests, passions, and requirements, was incapable of beling defended. It was hard to believe that its enceinte and its forts, constructed in other times, and under very different military circumstances to those which prevail at present, could be prepared in such a manner as to offer, unsupported by an army operating from without, a serious and durable resistance to the efforts of a victorious enemy. Still less was it admitted that the inhabitants could reconcile themselves to the secrifices of every kind, to the habits of resignation, which a siege of any curation implies. Now that this great trial has been nade-that is to say, the placing of the city in a state of defense, has reached a degree of perfection which renders the enceinte unassaliable, the outer fortifications being at a great distance; now that the inhabitants have manifested their patriotism, and of their own accord reduced to silence the small

compelled to furnish this contingent. If the list of volunteers exceeds 150, those called will be taken in preference freem among the numarried men of at least 35 years of
age, who are of a vigorous constitution, and have borne
arms or acquired the practice of military exercise. The
domestic council of each battalion will be required to
furnish the above descriptions. Four companies, joined
under the command of a chief of battalion,
will form the battalions taking the field, and
will be placed exclusively under the orders of
Generals commanding the active Divisions of the army.
The latter will always be at the call of the military
authorities. The officers, the cadres of subordinate officers, and the corporais, will be appointed by each company. The officers of the four companies forming the
battalion will appoint the Commander-in-Chief of the
battalion. According to requirement, and in proportion
to the number of volunteers inscribed, the General
commanding-in-chief the National Guard may form in
each battalion a greater number of companies of war.
In conformity with the rules of military service, and in
the interest of the security of the volunteers themselves,
a uniform will be obligatory for all. Each one must be
provided with a weather-proof knapsack similar in its
chief features to the knapsack of the troops, a cartridgehox or ponch, and a hali-woolen covering of the material
of a tent. Moreover, each squadron will be provided
with various camp utensits used in infantry corps.
The war battalions of the National Guard summomed to cooperate in the outside operations of the
regular army and Garde Mobile will, like them, be subtest to efficiency as a carridgeregular army and Garde Mobile will, like them, be subtest to efficiency as a carridgetor to cooperate in the outside operations of the
regular army and Garde Mobile will, like them, be subwith various camp utensits used in infantry corps. The war battalions of the National Guard summoned to cooperate in the outside operations of the regular army and Garde Mobile will, like them, be subject to military laws and regulations. They will receive the payment in kind (campaign living), and the pay of ordinary troops in exchange for that received at present by the National sedentary Guard, and commencing from the day that they are mobilized. I conclude, Monsieur le Maire, this statement with a few reflections. In the month of July last the French army, in all the splender of its strength, passed through Paris amid shouts of "A Berlin!" I was far from sharing their confidence, and alone perhaps among all the general officers. I ventured to teil the Marshai-Minister of War that I perceived in this noisy manner of entering upon a campaign, as well as in the means brought into requisition, the elements of a great disaster. The will which at this period I placed in the hands of M. Ducloux, a notary of Paris, will one day testify to the painful and too well-grounded presentiments with which my soul was filled. To day, in presence of the fever which has rightly taken possession of the public mind, I meet with difficulties which present a most striking analogy with those that showed themselves in the past. I now declare that, impressed with the most complete faith in a return of fortune, which will be due to the great work of resistance, summed up in the siege of Paris, I will not code to the pressure of the public impatience. Animating myself with the sense of the duties which are common to us all, and of the responsibilities that no one shares with me, I shall pursue to the end the plan which I have traced out, without revealing it, and I only demand of the population of Paris, in exchange for my efforts, the continuance of that confidence with which it has hitherto honored me. Receive, Monsieur le Maire, the assurance of my high consideration. Signed

DR. W. H. RUSSELL AND COUNT BISMARCK.

DR. W. H. RUSSELL AND COUNT BISMARCK. Dr. W. H. Russell gives an explanation in The Times of his report of the conversation between King William and the Emperor, which a dispatch signed Bismarck" has since pronounced "founded on pure in ention." Dr. Russell says:

When I stated what the telegram attributed to him ontained, Count Bismarck said: "I never saw that message—I never authorized it; I never directed your name to be used; and I never allowed my name to be put to such a message." I showed him the extract, which he read attentively. "I never would, under any circumstances, have thought of using such language to you, and had I had occasion to contradict your statement in a peremptory manner, I should have sent to you and told you beforehand." I replied that this was what I would have expected from his Excellency. Count Bismarck was then good enough to explain that he had not seen the report of what occurred at the interview between the King and the Emperor at Sedan; but his attention the King and the Emperor at Secan; but it is also had been called to a translation of an extract from my letter in a German—I think he said a Berlin—paper, and that his Majesty said it was not correct. Count Bismarck laid stress on the fact that the King had not talked politics with or to the Emperor.

Count Bismarck explained that he had merely given general instructions to one of his secretaries to send a denial of the correctness of the account of the interview in the Berlin paper, but he had not authorized or desired any mention of my name or of his own. He expressed his great regret if any pain had been caused to me, or any annoyance by the improper language in which the denial was conveyed, and went on to say that hefore he had seen me at all he had caused a communication to be made through Count Bernstoff (of which I hope you will have taken public cognizance before this), and had also ordered a message to be sent to the Nord Deutsche Zeitung, of which I have as yet seen no copy. Of course I told Count Bismarch how it was I became acquainted with the particulars stated in my report, and his Excellency could at once appreciate the difficulty of my position. The account of the Interview between the King of Prussia and his prisoner was given to me without reserve, and in the presence of a third person, who had previously narrated the substance of it to the correspondent of one of your cotemporaries, in whose columns, as I am informed, an abstract of the conversation, very like my own, appeared before the publication of my letter. Not a particle except the writing of it was mine, or was founded on any "invention" of mine. had been called to a translation of an extract from my

THE POLITICAL PARTIES OF GERMANY. The Dresden correspondent of The Pall Mall

Gazette, writing Oct. 8, says: The expectation that the war would put an end to political dissensions among the Germans has only been very partially infilled. It is true that the desire for German unity has become universal, but the strife of parties and the unpopularity of the Prussian Government is as great as ever. Here in Dresden, for instance, the

prisoners are confined; and, though the initiary autorities have proclaimed that they will not permit any gifts to be made to the French, cigars, wine, and other luxuries are often surreptifiously introduced into the prison by the workingmen. This has excited great indignation among the Bürgers, who demounce the workmen in the press as traitors to their country, and urge the authorities to be more vigilant in preventing such unseemly courtesies to the enemies of Germany.

The great majority of the German workingmen belong to the "Democratic Socialist" party. This party is much more practical in its objects and organization than that of the Communists of 1848; it is in constant communication with the trade societies all over the country, and has its representatives in all the German Parliaments. Its former leaders, who signed the famous Brunewick manifesto, calling upon the workmen of Germany to protest acainst any territorial acquisitions from France, are now in prison in East Prussia; and the party is for the present led by a Committee at Dresden, consisting of Drs. Walther, Kmieling, and Kohler. Dr. Jacoby, who was arrested for a similar demonstration, is only one of many members of this party who have thus had to suffer for expressing opinions opposed to those of the Prussian Government on the above question. Several Democratic Socialists have since been imprisoned on similar grounds at Mayence, in Hanover, at Gotha, at Celle, in Hamburg, at Offenback, and at Mecrane (in Saxony). In the latter place, and at Hejdhausen, in Bavaria, enthusiastic meetings have been held by members of the same party in favor of the Prench nation for the advantage of the ruling caste in Germany.

Between the Democratic Socialists and the National Liberals is the Fortschritt party, or party of progress, which has loss much of its influence since 1866, but still numbers among its ranks some able and popular men, such as Virchow and Schulze-Delitsch. This party demands a Confederate Parliament, elected by universal suffrage, for the

the fair worshipers went to the sanctuary in all the giory of the Fall fashions. While they were at their prayers, &c., there came a rain—a cruel rain; and this, at the time of the benediction, had reached a point of cat-and dog intensity. The damage to the glowing and delight ful dry goods is said to have been lamentable. As this catastrophe, if often repeated, would be intensely discouraging, at least, to Man, the Paymaster, we have given the subject an earaest thought; and our notion is, that by sufficient exercise of Yankee ingenuity, the chipnon might be converted into a sort of umbrelia, to be expanded at a moist moment, and furled when the rain is over. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

WASHINGTON SKETCHES.

RAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC LECTURES-WENDELL PHILLIPS-REMINISCENCE WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1.-Under the uspices of the Grand Army of the Republic, and for the benefit of the orphans of soldiers, we have at last a ourse of lectures in Washington which promises to be a riumphant success. Last week we had Wendell Phillips, who gave us his immemorial lecture on the "Lost Arts.". It is much to say that after so many years and such wonderful changes in the history of the Republic and the taste of the people since that admirable lecture was first delivered, our eloquent countryman has lost none of his "arts" of oratory; of his power to interest, to charm, and astonish an audience. It seems strange to me to see him here, greeted by bundreds of admiring friends, remembering so well the time when few could be found in all this region "to do him reverence." In those days of impending political tempests, and Fugitive Slave enact-

ments, his very name, so highly respectable now, was a sound of terror and incendiarism—a horror and a menaes.

He would then have visited the capital of his country at

the risk of insult, if not at the very peril of his life.

doubt if President Fillmore would have offered him any

foreign mission, except, perhaps, one to Liberia or the

Cannibal Islands. Now when he comes, all too seldom,

he is received with almost as much enthusiasm-he finds

himself almost as much at home as though Washington " Peace charms the street beneath his feet

I first met Mr. Phillips in his own State, in 1850. Being at the same sea-side resort, I saw him frequently, and also met him now and then in Boston during the Fall, where I found him as placid amid political turmoil as he had been beside the stormy Atlantic. Wholesomely merry he was always, under both vulgar detraction and aristocratic ostracism—"jolly under creditable circum-stances" of mobbings and slave renditions. That was a troublous time in the old Bay State. The devil of pro-Slavery was casting out of the body politic with much difficulty and many flery exorcisms, and it was confinually taking to itself " seven other devils," and coming back to settle. I saw Mr. Phillips once that Fall, in the midst of a mob, called together by their leaders to break up an anti-Slavery meeting in old Fanenii Hall, and give a Republican rebuke to that "bloated aristocrat," George Thompson. Mr. Phillips attempted to speak for his friend, but even his marvelous voice, clear as a silved trumpet, was drowned in the furious hubbub. But the next night I heard him speak quite at his case, unhimdered and undisturbed, before a literary association. His lecture was "The Lost Arts." Mr. Phillips gave the Lost Arts," at intervals, all through this stormy period of his life. I think he liked to take refuge and rest in a barbaric past from the perils and tumults of our Christian civilization.

nember to have heard him mention more than or with admiration and cordial interest, a beautiful and brilliant woman, the wife of a distinguished artist, and herself gifted with a decided talent for art. When a school-girl in Boston, this friend of his sat for her pertrait to the painter Alexander, at the same time that Charles Dickens was sitting for that admirable live portrait which I would give much to see again, and which should, I think, be engraved. The two sitters met one day in the studio-she in the dawn of her remarkable beauty, he in the full morning of his great fameand talked gaily of being next-door neighbors on canvass and fellow-captives of Alexander. witnessed their next meeting. It was more than a quarter of a century later; yet they could still talk gayly, unappalled by that ugiv gap of years, for they were philosophers-they two. But when Mr. Phillips told me of this friend, I had not seen her, and I never chanced to see her for years after, though I was often very "warm" on her track, both in Boston and in New-York. I heard of her in Washington from our old friend, Count Gurowski, who, after pronouncing his critical judgment, comparing her to the Venus of Milo, used to remark, in his overwhelming, high-bred way, his own eye transfixing you the while, "I don't think you would admire her; she is too strong, and healthy, and dark, and

so charmingly candid was the courtly Count.

I again heard of the artist's wife in Rome, where she had preceded me, her husband having been commissioned by the City of Baltimore to paint the Pope, Many artists had sketched, all artists remembered well, her fine Greek, Niobe-like head. I heard of her there as having been the companion and devoted friend of Margaret Fuller, sitting at her feet, with that tender reverence for pure intellectual gifts which is so beautiful in woman toward woman. At last, still some years later, I caught a glimpse of her at an artists' reception in Philadelphia, and, though she had grown out of the slender, graceful proportions of youth, and some shadows and lines of sorrow and care had taken the place of painted for me on the air. I thought that on the whole the artists and the Count and Wendell Phillips had about

cans don't know a handsome woman when you see her."

told the truth. I next heard of her as an amateur sculpter, and draatic reader-alternately molding heads and studying Shakespeare, "just for her own amusement." Then our war came on, and I heard of her in yet a new character, as a hospital purse, now in the Capitol at Washington. now on the field at Fredericksburg, tender and strong, devoted and fearless. Next, I heard of her as the sculpter of a noble bust of Lincoln; and, going to her studio, to see that bust. I first met her, face to face. It was the beginning of a very dear friendship. Well, it has seemed to me quite a little coincidence that the speaker who-succeeded Wendell Phillips, on our lecture course, should be Mrs. Sarah F. Ames, the woman of whom I first heard from him. She did not come to read to us from the poets, but to give a lecture, her first lecture, a most characteristic essay, with the peculiar and curiosity-piqueing title of "The Women who Work vs. the Women who Talk."

Mrs. Ames made a remarkable first appearance, a decided success. She is not a professional writer, has, into molding her ideas in clay, chiseling her thoughts in marble—to expressing her genial humanity in the rugged sweetness of a Lincoln, her patriotism and courage in an Andrew and a Grant. Thus her lecture as a literary production somewhat lacked balance and finish; but it strong, earnest, honest, with many telling points and startling suggestions. Mrs. Ames, always a very effective reader, only lacks a little practice to become a very popular speaker. Her presence is majestic and yet winning. She bears about her the atmosphere of true ladyhood, and the dignity of courageous womanhood. Her voice gives the comfortable impression of much reserved power.

After her lecture, Mrs. Ames, by special request, recited the fine war poem of "Wounded to Death," with great dramatic power, as was proved by the eager attenapplause with which it was followed.

rest days for woman's genius, there must be listeners variously endowed as Mrs. Ames. She has seen much of the world, and of the great workers in the world has known well many famous men and women; there is no reason why she should not make use of these experiences in the new avocation to which she has turned. A lecture made up of personal reminiscences such as she could give would be a very enjoyable entertainment. But it is useless to layout work for others, especially for women of genius. They must take their own way or none, and generally their way is the best.

A QUESTION FOR DR. HOLLAND. To the Raitor of The Tribune. Sin: May I ask whether the new magazine.

Scribner's Monthly, edited by Dr. Holland, will be open to subscription to women readers on less terms than to men! If, as Dr. Holland has so often asserted in public, women ought not to be paid so high a price as men for women eight not to be paid so high a price as men for the same work, they not being the providing class, so neither, for consistency's sake, should they be saked to pay as high as their more favored breil r'n, especially in the so much-needed sphere of internay canture. Would it not be a unission worthy of Dr. Holland's phil-anthropy to secure to the thousands of working women of this country the advantages of this magazine on terms proportioned to their slender carnings! And should work-ing women be willing to subscribe on any other! Let-panice be done, etc. Yours, A Workingwoman. Chatham, N. J., Oct. 26, 1810.

[We give space to the above, though we doubt whether it fairly represents Dr. Holland's exact position. He may have said-what most reasoning persons see-that the question of wages, in this work-a-day world, is not likely to be settled on sentimental considerations; that supply and demand will largely control it; that men will naturally get the preference in the lower grades of work, from their superior availability for miscellaneous service